

Sweet Baby Girls

Sweet baby girls

Be free

From tyranny

Sweet baby girls

Run and hide

Don't you see?

Sweet baby girls

Find peace

And tranquility

In your youth.

Be free.

Lemon Lollipops

Listen here, you lippy little girl,

lonely ladies lay down low.

Long legs and loose lips lick.

A lovely little lady?

Laughable.

Lost and loathly

more like.

Look here, you lowly little girl,

lust leads to love,

leads to leering,

luring in the dark.

Listen up,

little girl,

let go.

A Love Poem

With every toss and curl
Watch as I bend to hurl

Her infectious laugh
Fills me with rage
Lock my heart in an
Inescapable cage.

Her tenderness
Bewitching
On a scratched out
Page.

SPRAY PAINT

NeVer PeRMaNeNT,
aLWaYS FaDiNG.

THERe iS No PeRMaNCe
To THEiR PaGe,

iT CouLD aLL
Be RiPPeD aWaY.

BiLLBoaRDS THaT FaDe,
MoLD aND PeeL a-FRaY.

SPRaY PaiNT THaT
RuNS aND FaDeS iN THE
RAiN.

aNY WoRD THat i
eVeR SaY JuST
FaLLS, THEN
TuRNS aSTRay.

Cryptid Love Song

Leaves dance
And angels sing
The mothman
Creeps in silence

You and I
Believe in things
That makes
The world
Seem sane

Trees give birth
And flowers weep
Bigfoot finds his
Own two feet

You and I
Could always be
The things that
Make the world
Scream